The Saturday Evening Post.

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CONDITIONS.

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Subscribers will have the privilege to insert an advertisement, throughout the year, to the extent of half a square, at two dollars additional, with an allowance for alterations. Non-subscribers pay the usual prices. ☞ A wish to discontinue the paper must be made known before the expiration of the time subscribed for, or the engagement will be considered good for another six months.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES.

Thy summer sun has set,
And darkness on thee lours;
With silent fond regret
You mourn those sunny hours,
When joy before thee springing,
Brought pleasures ever new,
And time was daily bringing
Thy fairer tints to view.

Thy day of glory's past,
Thy splendour all is o'er,
And life now fleeting fast,
Shall see thee great no more:
Tho' fame's remotest story
May oft record thy name,
Naught now of present glory
Shall e'er win wreaths of fame.

Thy heart's best hope resign'd,
O say what can renew
The glorious pearl of mind
Once own'd so fair by you;
As spring shall ne'er revive
The wither'd leaves that fall,
So vainly may you strive
Its beauties to recal!

Thine eye that once so bright
Beam'd with a spark divine,
The diamond's richest light
A rival found in thine;
Now dimm'd with clouding care,
Its heavenly spark hath fled,
And looks of drear despair
In all its beams are shed.

Lo! passion's wasteful sway
Has left thee but to feel,
Now reason's latent ray
In vain may o'er thee steal,
The shorten'd hours that fate
May to thy life allow,
Shall tell thee that too late
Is reformation now.

The world is not for thee,
'Tis all in vain you roam
A happier spot to see
Than now thy present home;
Existence wasted plain
Extended round thee lies,
And all thy hopes are vain,
Save those that reach the skies.

The busy scene of life
Will soon upon thee close,
And soon will worldly strife
Be changed to death's repose;
And faded as thou art,
This only hope is given
To cheer thy wounded heart,
The blissful hopes of heaven! D.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE BROWN MUG OF CIDER.

Philadelphia may boast of her Porter and Ale,
The one like pure amber, the other as pale;
She may chaunt the rich virtues of heart-warming beer,
And sing of peach brandy, the Irishman's cheer—
Undeceived by customs, I'll choose for myself
The brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf:
The neat mug of cider,
The dear mug of cider,
The brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf.

The praises of Bacchus his vot'ries may sing,
To the jolly old drinker their sacrifice bring,
With bays let them crown the blithe god of the vine,
While they bow at his altar, I'll worship at mine;
For dear to this palate, eye, dearer than pell,
Is the brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf:
The neat mug of cider,
The dear mug of cider,
The brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf.

The Yankees may tell of their switchell and rum,
And *bellows-top* too, they may count in the sum;
Molasses and water is stale in my eye,
And rum, one may swallow, and after be dry—
Flip may suit some old mortals, but not so myself,
To the brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf:
The neat mug of cider,
The dear mug of cider,
The brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf.

Then here's to old orchard, the drink of my sires,
The liquor that mirth and good feeling inspires:
While the farm-house is thrift and the walls are of stone,
And the granary is filled, shall this nectar be known:
To the yeoman's panacea, who cares not for pelf,
While the brown mug of cider is seen on the shelf:
The neat mug of cider,
The dear mug of cider,
The brown mug of cider that stands on the shelf.

NEWARK.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I love the man within whose breast
Contentment's even currents flow,
Who calmly thinks his little best,
And slumbers on the bed of wo.

I love the man whose tutor'd will
Bows when the cup of wo is given,
Who sees, display'd in every ill,
The overruling arm of Heaven.

Who, when he lifts his vet'ran form
'Mid disappointment's shatt'ring blast,
Can stand unruffled by the storm,
And meekly smile upon the past. C. H.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO ——.

Must I endure this piercing smart,
And dare not breathe one single sigh,
Remember, Mary, though we part,
Your name to me is always nigh! C——'s.

BENEVOLENCE.

Happy is the man who is free from envy, who wishes and rejoices in his neighbour's prosperity, being contented with his own condition, and delighted at the good fortune of those around him: his sympathetic breast beats in unison with the sufferer, and from his little store bestows a generous mite to the children of poverty. Enjoyment attends him through the various walks of life, and misfortune rests lightly on his head—the morsel which he eats is sweet and nourishing—the water which he drinks is cool and refreshing—and the straw which supports his weary limbs, soothes him in soft forgetfulness. When he visits his neighbours in trouble, such benignity appears in his countenance, that the eye of sorrow wears a smile and the distressed breast ceases to heave a sigh. Like a minister of peace, he is received among them, and his words prove the oil of consolation. Surely he, above the rest of his fellow mortals, partakes of heaven here below, and a bliss which none but the virtuous ever claim.

RECLUSE.

From the Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life.

THE RAINBOW.

A solitary pedestrian was roaming over the glens and mountains in a wild district of the Northern Highlands of Scotland, when a Rainbow began to form itself over part of the magnificent landscape. He was, not without reason, a melancholy and grief-haunted man; and the growing beauty of that apparition insensibly touched his heart with a delightful happiness to which he had for a considerable time been a stranger. As the varied brightness of the arch which as yet was scarcely united, but showed only several glowing fragments, gradually became more vivid, his whole being felt a sympathetic exhilaration—despondency and sorrow faded away, and he once more exulted in the natural freedom of the prime of life. While he was gazing, the Rainbow became perfect, and bound the earth and heaven together in a span of joy. The glory illuminated two mountains, and the glen between them opening up beneath that effulgence, appeared to be a majestic entrance into another and more magnificent world. The sides of these two mountains, rent with chasms and tumbling torrents, were steeped in the beautiful stains of the arch, so that the rocks seemed clothed with purple, and the waterfalls to roll down in gold. As the Rainbow began to dissolve, the summit of the arch gave way, and the gorgeous colours, forsaking the sky, embodied themselves in a mass of splendour on each side of that wide glen. For a few moments the edge of each mountain was veiled and hidden in that radiance; but it gradually melted away into colourless air, the atmosphere was again open, and a few showery clouds seen hanging opposite the sun, were all that remained to tell of the vanished Rainbow. But all the green fields and all the woods were glittering in freshened beauty—the birds were singing—the cattle lowing on the hills—and the raven and the kite were aloft in heaven. There was a jubilee—and the lonely man who had been sitting on a rock, entranced in that vision, rose up and inwardly said, "Let my way lie up that glen, whose glorious portal has vanished—let me walk beneath what was like a triumphal arch but a moment ago, into the solitary magnificence of nature."

The Eremite pursued his way up the wooded banks of a stony torrent, and on reaching the summit of the cliffs, saw before him a long expanse of dark sullen moor—which he crossed—and a beautiful vale suddenly expanded before his feet, with cultivated fields, woods, and groves, and among many huts sprinkled about like rocks, one Mansion to which they all seemed to appertain, and which, without any grandeur, yet suited in its unpretending and venerable solemnity the character of that lonely and lovely place. He descended into the vale, and happy, he knew not why, walked along the widening stream, till he found himself in a lawn, and close by the Mansion which he had discerned from the hill above, but which had till now been concealed by a grove. At this moment, just as he was about to turn back, two Ladies stood close beside him, and with a slight embarrassment the stranger explained to them how unconsciously he had been led to intrude upon their privacy, and after that salutation, was about to retire. But the impression which elegant and cultivated minds make on each other in a moment, when unexpectedly brought together in a situation calculated to show something of their character, now prevented so sudden a parting,—and they who had thus casually met, having entered into conversation, began in a few minutes to feel almost like friends. The stranger, who had been led into this vale by a sort of romantic impulse, could not help feeling as if this meeting were almost an adventure. And it was no doubt an impressive thing to a young Englishman wandering among the Highland mountains, to form an acquaintance in this way with two such persons as those with whom he was now engaged in pleasant conversation. They seemed to be Mother and Daughter;—and when, after about half an hour's walk, the stranger found himself in a spacious and elegant room, the guest of a high-bred and graceful Lady in a widow's weeds, and, apparently with one beautiful daughter in her retirement, he could scarcely help thinking that the vague imagination which had led him thither under the Rainbow's arch, might have some influence even on the complexion of his future life. He had long been a melancholy man; and minds of that character are often the most apt to give way to sudden emotions of gladness. He closed up all remembrance of one fatal incident in his life under a heap of fresh-springing and happy thoughts and feelings; and animated by the novelty of his situation, as well as by the interesting character of those whose hospitality he was now sharing, never had he felt so free from anxiety and sorrow, and so like his former self, nor so capable of the enjoyment of life and every thing around him that was beautiful and enlivening. As the evening drew on, his heart was sad to think that, as he had come a stranger, so like a stranger must he be departing; but these few hours had sunk into his heart, and he would remember them as long as he lived, and in the remotest parts of the earth.

Does it require long time, days, weeks, months, and years, to enable human beings to love one another? Does the human heart slowly and suspiciously lay up one kind thought after another, till the measure of its affection be full? May gentle words and kindling smiles pass from the lips, and yet the heart remain cold and untouched, and willing to lose sight of, and to forget the object of its transitory tenderness? It may be so with many, for the accidents of time teach different lessons, all equally necessary and wholesome perhaps to different hearts; but before human nature has been sorely afflicted, tried, or deceived, its temper is open to kindness and to joy; and attracted by the sympathies of a common nature, why may not those who are strangers to-day, be friends to-morrow? Nor does the deepest affliction always close up the fountains of love in the human soul. The saddest turn often is sudden restoration to the gay and joyful; like light streaming in upon a prisoner through the bars of his dungeon, is the smile on faces not yet bedimmed with grief, to the man of many miseries; and he who hugs his sorrows close to his soul, will often at once lay down that rueful burthen to which he has so long clung with infatuated despair, at the sight of youth, beauty, and innocence, rejoicing before him in untamed, fearless, and triumphant bliss. There are often, also, sudden revelations of sympathy made between human beings by a word, a tone, a look, or a smile; truth is then conveyed suddenly and easily into their spirits, and from that moment they rest assured of each other's affection, and each other's worth, as much as if they had been mutually known for years. If there were not those strong and prevailing tendencies in our nature, the paths of human life would be barren indeed; or the friendships that spring up over them would, in general, be sown by the hand of interest or self-love. But nature follows other processes; and love and friendship, at first sight, often spring up as necessarily as flowers expand from bud into blossom, in the course of a few sunny and dewy hours of one vernal morning.

The young English stranger felt this when the hour of his departure was come, and when the Mother and Daughter accompanied him down the vale, in the dusk of the evening, on his way from Glen-Creran, never more to return. Little was said as they walked along, and they who, a few hours before, had not known of each other's existence, were now about to say farewell with sighs, almost with tears. At length the stranger paused, and said, "Never will I forget this day, this glen, and those from whom I now part. I will remember them all, when my soul is sad, which it ever must be as long as I live.—Take the blessing of a wounded heart. Ladies, farewell;" and his eyes, dim with emotion, at that moment met those of that beautiful maiden, turned upon him with a heavenly expression of pity, and at last even stained with irrepressible tears. A black scowl was in the heavens, and darkened the green mount on which they stood; a long dreary sigh of wind came rustling down the vale, and there was a low muttering of distant thunder. "This will be a night of storms," said the Lady, looking kindly towards the stranger. "It is not Highland hospitality to let a guest depart at dark, and in a tempest—you must return with us to our house;" and a huge thunderous cloud, that overshadowed half the vale, was an argument not to be resisted;—so the party returned together; and just as they reached the house, the long loud rattle was heard along the hills, and the river, swollen on a sudden by the deluging rain, roared along the swinging woods, till the whole valley was in a tumult. It was a true Highland night; and the old house rocked like a ship at sea.

But the walls of the Mansion (which had once been a castle) were thick and massy, and the evening passed happily along within, while the thunder and the woods, and the torrents, and the blasts, were all raging without in one united and most dismal howl. These Ladies had not passed all their lives in a Highland glen, and they conversed with their guest about foreign countries which they had all visited. The harp was touched, and the wild Gaelic airs sounded still more wildly among the fitful pauses of the storm. She who played and sung was no sorceress inhabiting an enchanted castle; but she was a young, graceful, and beautiful girl of nineteen, innocent as beautiful, and therefore a more powerful sorceress than any that ever wound the invisible lines of her spell round a Knight of Romance. At the conclusion of one air, a Chieftain's Lament, the mother heaved a deep sigh; and in the silence that ensued, the artless girl said to the stranger, who was standing beside her entranced by the wailing strain, "My poor dead brother used to love that air,—I ought not to have sung it." But that mood passed away; and before retiring to rest, the stranger said gaily, "Your wandering guest's name is Ashton." "We are Stuart's," was the reply; and in an hour the house was buried in sleep.

The stranger alone was wakeful. Not for several years had he been so happy as during this day and evening; and the image of that lovely girl beside her harp, sweetly singing, while the wild night was roaring in the glen, could not leave his thoughts. Even when, towards morning, he fell asleep, she was in his dreams; and then it seemed as if they had been long friends—as if they were betrothed—and had fixed their marriage day. From these visions he awoke, and heard the sound of the mountain torrent roaring itself to rest, and the trees swinging less fiercely in the weakened blast. He then recollected where he was—his real condition returned upon him—and that sweet maiden was then to him only a phantom once seen, and to smile upon him no more. He rose at sunrise, and, from the window, contemplated the gradual dying away of the storm—the subsiding of the torrent that became visibly less and less every minute—the calm that slowly settled on the woods—the white mists rolled up the mountain's side—till, at last, a beautiful, calm, serene, and sunny day took possession of the sky, and Glen-Creran lay below, in smiling and joyful beauty, a wild paradise, where the world might be forgotten, and human life pass away like a dream.

It was the Sabbath-day, and Glen-Creran, that, a few hours ago, had been as loud as the sea, was now not only hushed in the breathing repose of nature, but all rural labour was at rest; and it might almost have been said, that the motionless clouds, the deep blue vault, the fragrant air, and the still earth, were all united together in one sweet spirit of devotion. No shepherd shouted on the mountain—no reapers were in the half-shorn fields,—and the fisherman's net was hung up to dry in the sunshine. When the party met again in the parlour whose wide window opening down to the floor let in the pure fragrance of the roses and honey-suckles, and made the room a portion, as it were, of the rich wooded scenery, there was blended with the warmth and kindliness of the morning salutation, a solemn expression belonging to the hallowed day, and to the religious state of feeling which it inspired. The subdued and almost melancholy air of the matron was now more touching and impressive, as she was dressed in darker widow's weeds for the house of God; and the sweet countenance of Mary Stuart, which, the night before, had beamed with almost a wild gladness, was now breathed over by a pensive piety, so truly beautiful at all times on a woman's features. The Kirk was some miles distant; but they were prepared to walk to it; and Edward Ashton, without speaking on the subject at all, accompanied them on their way to Divine service.

To an Englishman, who had never before seen a Highland Sabbath, the scene was most delightful, as the opening of every little glen brought upon him some new interesting groupe, journeying tranquilly towards Appin Kirk. Families were coming down together into the wider strath, from their green nests among the solitude; and friendly greetings were interchanging on all sides, in that wild tongue which, to his ear, seemed so well suited to a land of mountains. The many-coloured Highland tartan mixed with the pure white of dresses from the Lowlands; and that mingling of different costumes in the same group gave intimation of the friendly intercourse now subsisting constantly between the dwellers of hill and of plain. No haughty equipages came sweeping by. Almost all the assembling congregation were on foot—here and there an old man on a rough mountain poney—there perhaps man and wife on a stronger steed—and there a cart with an invalid, or the weak or aged, with a due accompaniment of children. The distinction of ranks was still visible, but it was softened down by one pervading spirit of humble Christianity. So trooped they along to the House of God—the clear tinkle of the bell was heard—the seats were filled—and the whole vale echoed to the voice of psalms. Divine grace was, at this time, performed in the English language, and the Kirk was decently silent in sincere and unostentatious devotion.

During service the Englishman chanced to fix his eyes on a small monumental slab in the wall above the seat, and he read these words—SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF CHARLES STUART, LATE CAPTAIN IN THE FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT, WHO DIED AT VIENNA, THIRD AUGUST, 17—. A mortal sickness instantly struck his heart, and in that agony, which was indeed almost a swoon of the soul, he wished that he were dead, or buried in solitude many thousand miles away from the place where he now sate. He fixed his eyes upon the countenances—first of the mother—and then of her daughter, and a resemblance which he had not discovered before, now grew upon him stronger and stronger, to one in his grave, and whom he once would have sacrificed his own life to reanimate. He was sitting in the House of God with the mother and the sister of the man whose blood he had shed! The place—the name—the day of the month—left no possibility of doubt. And now many other corroborative circumstances came upon him in that ghastly fit. He remembered the daughter saying after that lament sung to the harp, "I ought not to have sung it; for my poor dead brother used to delight in that air." The murderer of that poor dead brother had come wandering to a solitary mansion among the mountains, impelled by some evil spirit, and was now sitting below his monument along with her who had given him birth. But every one was intent upon the service of God—and his white face, white as a sheet, was observed by none. By degrees he felt the blood circulating again from his stricken heart, he began to breathe more freely, and had just strength to stand up when the congregation rose to prayer. He saw glimmering and unsteady beside him the meek placid countenances of the widow and her daughter, and turned away his eyes from them, to fix them again on that inscription to which they were drawn by a hideous spell. He heard not the closing benediction—but was relieved in some degree by the fresh air that whispered through the trees, as he found himself walking by the side of his almost unseen companions through the churchyard. "I fear, sir, you are ill," said Mary Stuart in a sweet and hurried tone of voice—and no other answer was given but a long deep groan, that sounded as if it rose up in pangs from the bottom of a broken heart.

They walked along together in sorrow, fear, and astonishment, at this sudden change in the looks of their new friend, whose eyes, when they ventured to look towards either of them, were wild and ghastly, and every glance accompanied with a deeper and bitterer sigh. "For the love of God—let us, if possible, retire from the crowd—and lead me to some retired place, that I may utter a few words, and then hide myself for ever from your faces."

They walked along a footpath that winded through a coppice wood, and crossing a plank over a rivulet, in a few moments they were in a little glen, as lonely as if it had been far among the mountains. "No houses are in this direction," said the mother somewhat agitated and alarmed, she knew not why—and they sat down together on a seat that had been cut out of the turf by the hands of some shepherd, or school-boy, in his hours of play. "Mary, bring some water from that pool—Mr. Ashton looks as if about to faint. My dear sir, are you better now?" and the beautiful girl bathed his forehead with the cold limpid water, till he felt the sickness depart, and his soul revive.

He rose up from the seat, and looking stedfastly on their countenance, and then lifting his eyes to Heaven, he sunk down on his knees before them—and said, "My name is now Ashton, but it was not always so—hateful, horrible, and accursed, must that other name be to your ears—the name of Edward Sitwell."

(To be continued.)

DR. WATTS.—It was so natural to Dr. Watts, when a child to speak in rhyme, that even at the very time he wished to avoid it he could not. His father was displeased at this propensity, and threatened to whip him if he did not leave off making verses. One day he was about to put his threats into execution, the child burst out into tears, and on his knees, said

"Pray, father, do some pity take,
And I will no more verses make!"

Union Canal Lottery,

THIRD CLASS—NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

To be drawn on the 31st of Oct. in five minutes!

TICKETS and SHARES

FOR SALE AT

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States' Bank.

And where the cash will be paid for all prizes, sold at the above office, as soon as drawn. Orders, post paid, thankfully received, and promptly attended to—and Clubs dealt with on the most favourable terms. The original of all shares Tickets sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager, for the security of the purchaser.

Philadelphia, Sept. 7, 1822.—tf

EXTRAORDINARY NOVELTY.

A LIONESS, and her three Whelps, are now to be seen at No. 360 Market, between Tenth and Eleventh streets. The Lioness is finely proportioned, and possesses a degree of agility beyond imagination. She is remarkably gentle, and will suffer her keeper to take her Whelps from the cage. Visiters may also handle and examine them in the same manner. Admittance 25 cents—Children half price. Open every day, from 8 to 10 o'clock in the evening. sept 14—3t*

CIRCUS

NE. CORNER OF Walnut and Ninth sts.

THIS EVENING, Sept. 14,

The performance will commence with

HORSEMANSHIP by the whole Troop.

Clown, Mr. Williams.

A new Scotch Ballet, got up under the direction of Mr. Parker, called

The Highland Laddie;

Or, the Female Archer.

In the course of the Ballet, a variety of Scotch Dancing, by Mr. and Mrs Parker, and the rest of the Company.

Grand Entree, with a magnificent display of beautiful Horses.

Mr. Tatnall will go through his wonderful feats of Horsemanship, in which he stands unrivalled.

Mr. Carnes will go through a variety of feats of Horsemanship.

Still Vaulting, by the Troop of Flying Phenomena, viz Messrs. Yeaman, Carnes, Rogers, Roper, &c.—Clown, Mr. Williams.

An elegant display of Slack Wire performances, by Miss Dupree.

In the course of the evening, a comic Song by Mr. Hosey.

The performance will conclude with the favorite Farce of

THE SPOIL'D CHILD.

Doors open at half past 6, and performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock.

Tickets to be had at the Circus from 9 until 2 o'clock, and during the evening.

Boxes 50 cents; children under 10 years of age, coming with families, to the boxes 25 cents. Pit, 25 cents.

The end of the Pit is partitioned off for *People of Colour.*

Checks not transferable. No Smoking allowed in the Theatre.

An elegant pair of Twin Bay Horses; also, a Stud and a Grey, for sale. Apply at the Box Office. sept. 14—1t

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber after having received such an ample share of public patronage, would be wanting in something more readily conceived than expressed, did he not express his gratitude on the occasion. He therefore most respectfully returns his sincere thanks to all for the favours received, and trusts by his future exertions to merit a continuance of public approbation. In the Union Canal Lottery, 10th class, which has just closed, the following capital prizes were sold and paid at his Office, viz:

No. 585	$1000	No. 23	$500
5817	1000	8253	500
19637	1000	7191	500
10682	1000	12569	500
19017	1000		

No 19441, 17285, 16986, 8532, 5178, 3665, 1761, 16188, 7571, 6272, 6360, 18587, 17064, 480, 453, 1080, 4896, each $100

Besides a large number of $50, $20, &c.

Being a larger number than was sold and paid by any other broker in the same lottery. May he not then, with confidence, claim the attention of the public and his friends, to the following scheme of the Union Canal Lottery, new series, the merits of which will be discovered by a mere perusal? The mode of drawing is already familiar to the public, and therefore needs no explanation.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRD CLASS—NEW SERIES.

1 prize of	$7500 is	$7500
1 do.	2500 is	2500
1 do.	2000 is	2000
1 do.	1500 is	1500
1 do.	1000 is	1000
1 do.	750 is	750
1 do.	500 is	500
1 do.	400 is	400
1 do.	300 is	300
1 do.	265 is	265
30 do.	50 is	1500
90 do.	25 is	2250
180 do.	20 is	3600
2175 do.	10 is	21750
2485 Prizes.		$45815
4060 Blanks.		

6545 Tickets, at $7 each, $45815

To be drawn in five minutes, on the 31st day of October next, and the prizes paid immediately thereafter.

Whole tickets $8, halves $4, quarters $2, eighths $1. Tickets for sale at

GIBBS'S

TRULY LUCKY OFFICE,

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

Who will advance the cash for prizes the moment drawn.

Union Canal and Pennsylvania State Lottery prizes received in payment for tickets, &c.

Apply or address to JOHN GIBBS, Lottery Broker, No. 4½ South Third street, Philadelphia.

It will be recollected that No. 2591, the prize of $3000, in the 2d class, new series, and the highest prize in the scheme, was sold and paid at Gibbs' far famed office, besides other capitals.

sept 14—tf

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SKETCHES—No. VIII.

FANCY.

"——— And give to airy nothing,
A local habitation and a name."

Fancy is that power within us that forms its own images, or gives an additional colouring to the scenes of reality. It has been sometimes considered synonymous with imagination;—but it is not in reality so, as the latter implies a more extensive range of the mind, or rather a more expansive tone of thought. *Dr. Beattie*, in his moral sciences, says, "Imagination employed in its *more trivial* exertions is called fancy. A sublime Poet is a man of vast imagination; a witty author is a person of lively fancy."

Imagination is generally the operation of the intellect in search of novelty and 'things unknown.' Invention is but an effort of the imagination aided by experience and experiment. Fancy is more strictly a whim or the meteor flash of the imagination, which dazzles the senses more than it affects the reason.

Poetry requires the aid of fancy. It is insipid without some portion of it. It is generally the effusion of the moment,—intended to *please*, rather than *instruct*;—and without the flowery images of the authors fancy, it even fails in that humble capacity. Poetry is a light branch of literature, which operates more upon our sensibility and trivial passions than our sober senses. But it is an important branch when read *with judgment*, as a mental recreation. It has a wonderful effect in exciting our tenderness and our sympathies, and greatly tends to destroy the *tedium vita*, which the more serious occupations and studies of our lives are apt to produce. The mind is ever fond of occasional novelty—and an indulgence sometimes is not only pleasing but salutary—"They, who are in danger from a melancholy imagination, (says Beattie,) will do well to study nothing but what is amusing and practical."

But much judgment and care are necessary to control our propensities to this sort of indulgence. As fancy has so much power over the senses, a continued attention to it will indubitably lead the mind from a relish for more important and substantial studies,—and induce us to favour plausible fiction more than truth and reality. It is the province of fancy to explore the regions of immateriality, and the more we encourage its flights the more do we become indifferent to substantial pursuits. This is a fact which daily experience corroborates. Like the illusions of pleasure, in proportion as we are fascinated by the sensualities of life are we opposed to serious and religious exercises.

Much light and fanciful reading impairs, rather than strengthens the intellect. Nearly every feature of the mind is formed by habit and education. How particular therefore should we be in the mode of cultivating it!—How careful should we be in the choice of our literature and our society!—Loose and fanciful friends are as dangerous as fanciful books; either may prove destructive to the strength of our mental faculties, and induce us likewise to indulge in levities and trifles.

To give loose rein to our fancies will implant in us many romantic notions. It will lead us to imagine ills where they least exist—to engender suspicion, and tend to sink the mind into melancholy. "An imagination disordered by melancholy (says an excellent author) is one of the greatest calamities incident to human nature."

Nothing perhaps is more likely to afflict us with hypocondriatic notions than by dwelling too much upon false colouring, and the delusive phantoms of the mind.

Sept 9th, 1822 PASQUIN.

Weekly Compendium.

FOREIGN.

Nothing can afford a more striking contrast than the variance of salaries paid to the first-rate performers of former and of present times. Miss Lavina Fenton (afterwards Duchess of Bolton) was tempted by Mr. Rich from the Haymarket to Convent-garden, in the year 1728, by a salary of *fifteen shillings* per week. On the success of the *Beggar's Opera* to secure this valuable actress, he raised it to *thirty shillings!* and such was the rage of the town respecting her, that she was obliged to be guarded home every night by a considerable party of her confidential friends, to prevent her being run away with! In 1805, the *Young Roscius* received in salary benefit to the amount of *five hundred guineas* per week; and the country managers were conspiring how to run away with him from London, upon terms as preposterously extravagant.

The British foreign and patent Printing Machine.—This machine is particularly recommended to the notice of printers of newspapers from its rapidity of action, and to the printers of books from its accuracy in making register. It is capable of taking 20 impressions per minute, or 1200 an hour, with the power of one man only to turn it. It moves upon smooth level surfaces, and entirely without the noise and friction occasioned by the employment of toothed wheels or racks.

The following fact, recorded by Strabo, affords a strong and singular proof of the ignorance of the ancients with respect to the situation of the various parts of the earth. When Alexander marched along the Banks of the Hydaspes, and Acesine, two of the rivers which fall into the Indus, he observed that there were many crocodiles in those rivers, and that the country produced beans of the same species as those which were common in Egypt. From these circumstances he concluded that he had discovered the source of the Nile, and prepared a fleet to sail down the Hydaspes to Egypt!

A French paper, alluding to a storm which lately took place in the commune of Chevreuse, says, the electric discharge was so strong that some sheep which were struck by it, were divided in two, as if it had been done by a sharp instrument.

The Caliph Solyman died of indigestion in his camp near Chalcis, in Syria, as he was preparing to lead the remaining forces of the East, to prosecute the second siege of Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and of figs which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was concluded with marrow and sugar. In one of his pilgrimages to Mecca, Soloman ate at a single meal 70 pomegranates, a kid, six fowls, and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayer. If the bill of fare be correct we must admire the appetite rather than the luxury of the sovereign of Asia.

Achilles and Hercules.—Much has been already said on the "Brazen Statue which has been set up" in London, by the ladies, in honour of the Duke of Wellington, as to its indelicacy, and much more is likely to be said, unless it is altered. King George III who was a marvellous *close observer* of matters of art, and an equal lover of decency, would doubtless have said, on beholding Achilles, something similar to what he is reported to have said on seeing a Colossal figure of Mr. Hercules at Wilton—

Strong fellow, hey, my Lord! strong fellow, hey?
Clean'd stables; crack'd a lion like a flea;
Kill'd snakes, great snakes, that in a cradle found him—
The Queen, Queen's coming—wrap an apron round him."

The Original of "Bobadil"—The original of Ben Johnson's *Bobadil* was an officer of high rank in the army of the Duke of Alva, who the haughty Philip II. sent to subdue the Netherlands. After the battle of Gissen, near Mons, in 1570, Strabo informs us, in his *Historia de Bello Belgico*, that, to fill Spain with the news, the Duke of Alva, as haughty in ostentation as in action, sent Captain Bobadilla to the King, to congratulate his Majesty upon the victory won by his arms and influence. The ostentation of the message, and still more of the person who bore it, was the origin the name being applied to any vain-glorious boaster.

A new weekly paper, edited by a learned Hindoo, has been recently published in India, in the Bengalese language. It is the first attempt of the kind: but the first and second numbers were purchased with so much avidity that both were out of print. The subjects on which they treated were, the liberty of the native press, and the right of trial by jury. The title of the paper is as singular as its publication is novel. It is entitled "*Sung-baud Cowmuddy*," or the "*Moon of Intelligence.*"

Barber's wit—A hair-dresser at Halifax informed one of his customers, the other morning, that he had just been *finishing off* an attorney in that place, who had departed soon after to York, to attend his professional duties at the Assizes. On which the gentleman inquired if he, the barber, had any cause to try there. "No," replied the operator with great neatness, "I had much rather *shave* a lawyer than let a lawyer *shave* me."

An important change is said to be in contemplation relative to the transportation of felons; as it has been found that banishment to a place so much praised as New South Wales has no terrors to the guilty, it has been proposed to substitute Bermuda as the place of exile, and to employ the convicts on the numerous Government works commenced on that Island. For the youthful convicts, it is proposed to send them to our settlements on the coast of Africa, there to be registered and disciplined, and, if possible, reformed.

Judicial pleasantry.—A lawyer, now deceased, a celebrated wag, was pleading before a Scotch Judge, with whom he was on most intimate terms. Happening to have a client, a *female*, defender in an action, of the name of *Tickle*, he commenced his speech in the following humorous strain:—"Tickle, my client, the defender, my Lord." The auditors, amused with the oddity of the speech, were almost driven into hysterics of laughter, by the Judge replying—"Tickle her yourself, Harry; you're as able to do it as I."

The last days of the Ramadan were distinguished in the suburbs by the greatest disorders; the Turkish baths were opened, and Turkish women and girls torn from them; the Grand Visier repaired thither in disguise, but he was attacked by the mutineers, and tranquillity was not re-established till the Sultan had declared formally that he would quit Constantinople with all his court, and that he would carry the seat of Government to Asia, if tranquillity should not be re-established. The Government, aided by the Grand Vizier and Ibraham Pacha, never displayed more force. The day before yesterday 84 young mutineers were executed in the streets, and the others disarmed.—All the necessary measures for the protection of Pera had been taken.

Nicety of the law.—At one of our late Sessions, Daniel Cox and Joseph Franks were charged with stealing a duck: but the *duck* proving to be a *drake*, they were acquitted—*Wolverhampton Chronicle.*

A vessel, whose length is now ascertained to be about 60 feet, has, within a few days past, been discovered near the wharf at Mathan, near Rolvenden, in Kent, partly in the bank, and the keel under the bed of the river Rother, supposed to have been buried near five hundred years. A number of hands have been employed in digging about the same, with the intention of getting it out; some parts of human bones have been found, also a number of wooden balls, and a gold-mounted lance. A number of visiters are daily arriving to view this ancient wreck, and it is expected some valuables may be found to remunerate the labourer.

An undutiful Son—In the Court for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, the will of Mr. C——, was read, containing the following remarkable passage. "I leave to my *undutiful* son ——, One Hundred Thousand Pounds!"

The bones of the famous horse, Eclipse, in a case, are now offered for sale at 1000 guineas.

One of the papers mentions that a *woman* is employed as a *watchman* in a parish in the county of Surrey.

DOMESTIC.

A second Lambert.—There is a gentleman living in the town of Centreharbour, in New-Hampshire, Mr. Caleb Towle, a wealthy and respectable farmer, whose height is 5 feet 10 inches, girth 7 feet, and weight 515 pounds. He is obliged to use a second chair for the more bulky part of his frame.

Murder.—A man named Henry Lowry was killed on Saturday last, at Coventry township, West Chester county, (Pa.) by one Daniel Doyle. They both worked at the Schuylkill canal, were both in liquor, and the dispute originated about a worthless female. After Doyle had beaten Lowry with a stick till he died, he attempted to cut his own throat, but failing, he was committed to jail on Monday morning.

The Hornet.—The Norfolk Herald of Monday, states, that of the 14 cases of malignant fever on board the U. S. ship Hornet, which occurred previous to the 28th ult., 9 had died, and it was thought that two or three of the remaining sick would not recover. No new case had occurred; which is considered owing to the prompt measures adopted by the commander of the Navy Yard, to prevent this fatal disease from extending its ravages.

A boy, who was an apprentice to Mr. R. Wood of Alexandria, was killed on Wednesday last, by a black boy, who agreed to fight a sham duel with him, and not knowing that the gun was loaded, fired, and shot him dead on the spot.

A society has been formed at Boston, to aid in the suppression of the slave trade, and to assist the American Colonization Society.

The anniversary parade at the Paoli monument will take place on the 20th inst.

A whale, between 20 and 30 feet in length, was discovered on the flats at Quincy last week, where it was left by the tide receding. We understand it was alive when first discovered, but was immediately carved up and subjected to a *trying* process.

[*Boston Patriot.*

Milton, N. C. Sept. 5.

A few days ago, a tree was felled in the place called Reedy Bottom, in Halifax county, Va. for the purpose of obtaining honey from a nest of bees, supposed to be located in the tree, when was found as motley a [illegible]

The Evening [illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, Sept. 14, 1822.

Most of the sickness which now afflicts a number of families in our city, owes its origin to the deleterious effects of the atmosphere in the neighbouring country, caused by the long drought.—Persons who have left town in perfect health, after being absent a few days, have been brought back, enfeebled by the endemics now prevalent, to undergo a painful but necessary regimen for the bilious or intermittent fever—while, on the other hand, those who remain in the city, are perfectly free from apprehension, and enjoy all the benefits which heretofore was considered the result of a summer excursion.

COUNTERFEITING.—W. Jones, who was convicted this week, at the Mayor's Court, of passing counterfeit notes on the Harrisburg Bank, has been sentenced to a servitude of fifteen years, at hard labour, in the state prison, to pay a fine of one thousand dollars to the commonwealth, and to stand committed until the fine be paid—this being his third conviction for the like fraud.

A SECOND DUEL.—A letter which is said to be from an authentic source, has been received in this city, which states, that Col. Cumming with Col. Montgomery as his second, and Mr. M'Duffie, with Capt. Elmer as his second, had left their respective homes for the Saluda Gap, on the border line of North and South Carolina, to terminate their quarrel in a second duel, which was to have taken place on Monday the 2d inst.

The Baltimore Federal Republican says, that there are 13 cotton mills in the vicinity of that city, which drive at least 32,880 spindles. Two woollen mills; one copper rolling mill, which is the only one of note in the United States; three extensive rolling-mills, which manufacture annually, at least 1500 tons of iron into rods, hoops, bolt and sheet iron, besides at least 30 of the best and most improved merchant mills within the limits and environs of Baltimore, that manufacture about 300,000 bbls. of flour during the year.

Hostile Proceedings.—Capt. Zuil, of the ship Alfred, arrived at New-York, in ten days from St. Thomas informs, that the day before he left there, it was reported that all the Americans at Porto Rico had been imprisoned by order of the Governor, and an Embargo laid on American vessels.

[These hostile proceedings are said to have taken place in consequence of the capture of the Spanish privateer Pancheta, by the United States schr. Grampus, capt. Gregory, mentioned in another part of this day's paper.]

Intelligence from Pensacola up to the 7th ult. states that there had been seven or eight cases of fever in that neighbourhood, but from the active precautionary measures taken by the Board of Health it was not likely to spread to any extent.

An attempt was lately made in Boston, to defraud the United States' Branch Bank at that place, by altering a genuine draft for one hundred and four dollars, payable to J. Bretton, into a draft for nine thousand and ninety dollars. Similar attempts have been successfully practised in other quarters, which should put merchants on their guard against deceptions of the kind.

LONGEVITY.—A correspondent informs us of an instance of exceeding old age, that lately came under his notice, and which many circumstances render truly remarkable. A female slave, who lives with the widow Ford, at the Red Lion Inn, on the Baltimore road, about forty miles from Philadelphia, is at present advanced to her one *hundred and thirteenth year*, in the full possession of all her mental faculties—her sight, particularly, which is so good that she is enabled to thread a needle without any difficulty.—From her present health it is probable she may live many years to come, as she is seldom heard to complain. Her business is chiefly to attend to the servants of the house—her son, who lives in the neighbourhood, and is seventy-three years old, is entirely blind; he is also partly deaf, and so perfectly helpless, that he depends on the charity of the neighbours for a subsistence. She has had several children much older than this one, who died before they reached manhood.

On Thursday morning last a fatal accident occurred near Downingtown, in consequence of a pair of young horses not properly broken taking fright and running away, when Isaac Sharpless, son of Nathan Sharpless of Downingtown, was precipitated from the waggon against a fence.—He was taken to the house of a neighbour, Jesse Kersey, where every assistance was rendered him, but proved unavailing.—He expired in a few minutes.

Mr. David Wray, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city, was found drowned on Thursday morning last in Spruce street dock, supposed to be by accident.

On the evening of the 6th inst. the only son of Mr. John Mandeffield, named George, aged eight years, was drowned in the river Delaware, near Almond street wharf.

HEALTH OF NEW-YORK.

For the last few days, the fever has been gaining ground—there is no probability of a change for the better, during the present overpowering warmth of the sun. Eleven cases were reported on Wednesday—and four on Thursday.

It is stated in the Boston Patriot that Mr. George Gilbert Warren, aged about 23 years, arrived at Boston on the 23d ult. from New-York, and lodged at the Marlborough Hotel, where he sickened on the 3d inst. and died on the 6th of the yellow fever. The Board of Health Commissioners state, that no other person is sick of the fever at that place, and that such precautions had been taken, that the hotel may be visited without any apprehension.

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.

The Board of Health at Charleston, report twenty-three deaths for the week ending the 1st of September, one of which died of Yellow Fever, on which the Board remark—"The case of Yellow Fever, was a seaman on board the schr. Alexander, capt. Ives, from St. Augustine, he was sent to the Hospital on the 28th, and died on the 29th."

Deaths during the last week.

The total number was 82—adults 38, children 44—of whom 15 were under one year of age, and 15 people of colour are included.

In New-York, 73 deaths are reported—adults 45, children 28—of whom 19 were under two years of age, and 17 of the yellow fever!

In Baltimore, there were 80 deaths—30 of whom died of the bilious fever.

Letters from Rio de Janeiro, of the 20th and 26th of July, mention that flour was dull. It was calculated that the supply on hand was sufficient for eight or ten weeks, and cargoes were daily expected. Nine dollars on long credit had been the highest price offered. It was supposed that upwards of 14,000 persons had left the place for Europe since the determination of his majesty to return to Portugal, from which circumstance there had been a decreased consumption of bread stuffs.

MR. RICHARDSON'S CONCERT.

This gentleman has announced a second Concert, which he proposes to give this evening.—From the skill he displayed in his performances on the Musical Glasses, and the full approbation which was elicited from a fashionable auditory at the exhibition that was given in the earlier part of the week, there is reason to suppose that many who have never heard the dulcet notes produced by his masterly hand, will attend on the present occasion. Considerable taste is manifested in the selection of pieces, and the vocal talents of Mrs. Richardson are calculated to excite admiration, while the promising efforts of her daughter, who is but seven years of age, certainly add to the other enticements which are here presented.

VAUXHALL.—It will be seen by our advertising columns of this day, that a second exhibition of the Eruption of Mount Ætna, with a number of new pieces, is to take place on Wednesday next. The citizens of Philadelphia were never more alive than at the last exhibition, and never, perhaps, better satisfied. An amphitheatre has been erected for the accommodation of the Ladies, the stability of which, we understand, will be made known to the public, by a [illegible] tificate from one or two well known architects.

FROM THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS, SEPT. 11.

We have finished reading a small volume of Poetry just published by Mr. Wm. B. Tappan, and we will not deny ourselves the pleasure to recommend it to public notice. Of this gentleman we know nothing but what we learn from his poems, yet we feel an interest in him. There is a gentleness of manner, a goodness of heart, a mildness and gratefulness of disposition in his writings which cannot lead us astray as to the author. There breathes through his poetry a strong feeling of Patriotism, a love of liberty and a piety of soul which must do good. There is not a line which would mantle the cheek of virgin innocence or cast down the eye of modesty. We feel persuaded this little volume would have been more noticed and more praised if it were better known. We shall occasionally submit some extracts in the hope they may win their way to public approbation, conscious however, that the book would be better understood and more justly appreciated if it were in possession of the reader. The price is a very trifle; the volume is well worth what it costs; yet it is not so much on these accounts as on others, that we wish it to have general circulation. If it be bought up, the kind and gentle heart of its author will be gladdened, and we are persuaded all who reads his works will rejoice to gladden his heart.

COLOMBIAN REPUBLIC.

The important intelligence given below, was received in a letter by the brig Zeno, Slade, arrived at this port:

"Curracoa, 13th August, 1822.

"This day, arrived a Dutch schr. from Laguira, in 56 hours bringing the following glorious news: General Morales, with 2000 men, marched on the 3d inst. from Porto Cabello, against Valencia and Carracas. They were met on the height of Birgiceras by General Paez, and 750 men—an engagement ensued. Morales and his troops were completely routed, and only ninety men escaped alive. On the 5th inst. a party of Royal Spaniards, (400 men,) landed by sea at Ocumare, they were met by a party of Republican troops, (350), a severe action took place, which lasted with spirit on both sides for two hours—when the Royalists, after losing 200 men, were compelled to surrender to the victorious arms of Colombia. So much for *Liberty* and *Independence*. Viva la Republic."

Accounts from Curracoa received at New-York, ten days later than the above, mentions that Morales died of the wounds which he received in the action on the day following his defeat.

Naval Combat.—Captain Bourne of the brig Hippomenes, arrived at New-York in 16 days from Curacoa, states that a brother-in-law of Dr. Quackenboss, of N. York, arrived at Curacoa on the 22d ult. in a schooner from St. Thomas, which place he left on the 15th of August, under convoy of the U. S. schooner Grampus. This gentleman informed, that the same evening he sailed from St. Thomas, the Grampus was dogged several hours by the privateer *Panchetta*, of Porto Rico—that in the morning the Grampus gave chase to the privateer, then under English colors, afterwards changed to Spanish. After being hailed, and informed of the character of the Grampus, the privateer fired a broadside into her. The Grampus then sheered alongside, and put a full broad-side into the privateer, when she immediately surrendered, was boarded, and found in a sinking condition, with 11 men killed and wounded. The Grampus towed her into St. Thomas the same night. The Panchetta mounted 8 twelve pounders, and a long tom, and had 92 men.

The *way mail* between New-York and Philadelphia, was stolen from behind the mail coach on the night of the 9th inst. and every letter in the portmantau broken open. —The fragments of letters were found in a field about a mile from Princeton, N. J. and were sent to the Postmaster of Philadelphia. They have been carefully collected and transmitted to their original places of destination as far as they could be ascertained.

Nothing of value has escaped the hands of the robber, except two promissory notes amounting to nearly 1400 dollars.

A most horrid transaction took place at the Jail in Boston on the night of Friday, the 6th inst. about 12 o'clock. It appears that Howard Trask, Francis Durgen and John Newman were all confined in one room. At about midnight Trask got up and went to Newman's bed, where he was asleep, and without giving him the least notice of his intention, with a sharp instrument of some kind he cut open his stomach. Durgen, who was in another part of the room, awoke and coming to Newman's assistance was met by Trask, who stabbed him in the breast in several places, and he would probably have inhumanly butchered them both, had not their cries brought the Watch to their assistance. They are both considered dangerously wounded. Trask is the person who was concerned with Green at the State Prison riot in October last; and was acquitted on the ground of insanity—Newman and Durgen are confined for theft. Trask refuses to answer any questions put to him respecting the affair; nor has the instrument used by him as yet been discovered. Since the horrible deed, Trask has been fitted with a complete suit of irons, and is now chained to floor of his apartment.

EFFECTS OF SUPERSTITION.

When the census was taken in Spain, says the New Monthly Magazine, in 1787, the number of females of that country, confirmed in cloisters for life, amounted to 32,000. In the single city of Seville, there were, in 1805, no less than twenty-nine nunneries. The new Constitution and laws of Spain, have suppressed these worse than useless institutions; and the proceeds have been appropriated for the public service.

Ten drops of essential oil of lavender, distributed about a bed, will drive away bugs or fleas.

U. S. Frigate Constitution.

A letter from an officer on board the U. States' ship Constitution, dated Gibraltar, August 1, gives the following account of the cruise of that vessel from Messina, via Smyrna:

The Constitution sailed from Messina on the 11th of July, for Smyrna, the corvette Ontario, and schr. Nonsuch, in company—these three composing our squadron in the Mediterranean. They entered the Archipelago on the 16th, and arrived at Milo on the 17th. Here they took a Greek pilot to carry them to Smyrna. In the night they perceived at some distance a pretty large fire, and in about thirty minutes, they heard a great explosion. Next day (18th) they met an Austrian brig, sent her a boat, and at her return they were informed that the captain of the brig had been stopped by the Turkish fleet, composed of from thirty to forty ships, and then in view, of which ten or twelve were battle ships, or frigates, by whom the captain of the brig had been badly treated, and wounded in several places with daggers. On this information, our commodore, captain Jones, turned the ships, and followed the brig, which having continued her way was already at some distance. Our squadron soon reached her, and having again sent a boat on board, brought her captain, who repeated to our Commodore the bad treatment he had received from the Turks. He also related, that the preceding evening a party of the Greeks had taken two fire ships, full of combustibles, with which they had aimed at setting fire to the two admiral ships of the Turkish fleet; and that only one of them had succeeded; that this had been so well executed, that in a few minutes the ship, being that of the Captain Pacha, was in a blaze, and had been blown up; and that was the explosion which was heard the preceding night. It was an 80 gun ship with a crew of 2000 men, of which about 300 were saved, the rest having been blown to atoms with the ship. The Captain, who gave this information, was then carried on board his brig. Shortly previous, the boats of our squadron picked up several fragments of the vessel, and among other things, a beautiful bed quilt, which was supposed had belonged to the Captain Pacha, and which our Commodore, apprehending it might communicate the plague, ordered to be thrown overboard. It was picked up again by the Nonsuch. The Ontario picked up a trunk of clothes. From want of wind, our squadron remained several days in sight of the Turkish fleet, and counted thirty-six sail. The next day (13th) several parcels of the ship which had been blown up, such as her main-mast, yards, spars, pieces of the hull, and several dead bodies, were discovered. This happened at the Island of Scio, where the Turks had massacred the population, without distinction of age or sex; and had burnt the villages and every thing they could find. This Island appeared extremely well cultivated. Every evening smoke and flame were perceived, which arose from the inhabitants who had saved themselves on the mountains, (for that island is full of them) fighting fires as signals for succour from the Greeks who were in possession of the other Islands of Mytilene, in view of them. The 20th and 21st, our fleet remained in view of the Turkish squadron, between the Islands of Ipsera and Scio. The first of these Islands is where a part of the Greek fleet is stationed; but the vessels were few and very small in comparison with those of the Turks; although these last seemed very much afraid, the Greeks being better sailors and commanders. On the 23d our squadron spoke another Austrian merchant ship. She was from Leghorn 22 days, and had spoken nothing on her passage. On the 24th, the squadron arrived at Smyrna, and anchored at the Mole, where it remained only 24 hours. Next day sailed—arrived at Milo on the 25th; discharged the Grecian pilot; and on the 2d of July proceeded for Malta. Remained there about four days, to take in water, and then sailed for Gibraltar, where the squadron arrived on the 1st of August.

A CURIOUS SPECTACLE.

The exhibition of Mr. Neal's Rattle Snake, at the Eagle, is too great a natural curiosity to be passed over. It is one of the most singular sights we have ever witnessed.

Mr. Neal is a Frenchman; while in North Carolina he attempted to procure some Rattle Snakes, for the purpose of making out a collection. But some of the observations and experiments he made, induced him to believe the possibility of taming this poisonous reptile; he finally made the trial, and succeeded in a manner which is calculated to astonish every beholder. What is the process he has employed is unknown to us; he probably availed himself of the power, which a controul over the apetite of the animal gives him; he dwells very much on the charms of music; while inflamed by hunger, and irritated by the application of hot iron, the creature is soothed and softened by a plaintive strain.

Mr. N. has two Rattle Snakes, the male, which is 4 feet 8 inches long, has eight rattles to his tail, thus proving him to be 9 years old: he has had this snake four years. The female is much smaller and has 5 rattles; she has been with him thirty-five months. So great is their docility, that he will take them up, after speaking a sort of jargon to them and stroking them down their backs, as if they were so many strings; he will make them crawl up his breast and face, kiss and caress him, coil around his neck, and while one of them is thus hanging around him, he will take up and exhibit the others. The perfect harmlessness of the reptile, and even attachment to his keeper, is astonishing. Meanwhile Mr. N. is himself thoroughly at ease; completely self-possessed, diverting the spectator with the exhibition of his snakes, or instructing them by his explanation.—He says, he has no fears himself, for, independently of his command over the animal, he is satisfied he can cure the bite of it; of the remedy he makes no secret. Wash your mouth first with warm sweet oil, and then suck the wound; next, drink most copiously of the decoction of the snakeroot, until it operates as a strong emetic. This is the regimen he recommends, and which he believes to be infallible.

There is no deception practised upon you. He opens the mouth of the snake, and shows you his fangs. They are in the upper jaw alone; two on each side, and have the faculty of renewing themselves in case they are drawn out by a violent blow; the fang is within the mouth, bent, sharpened and sheathed like the claw of a cat, and turned towards the throat; the orifice through which the poison is ejected is a small grove on the upper side of the fang, between its point and the upper curve; the poison bags lie at the roots of the fangs. But to remove all doubts of the poisonous qualities of these snakes being uninjured, Mr. N. proposes to have a public exhibition this week, when the snake will kill a young hare by a slight stroke, and then immediately devour him.

Perhaps no one has so good an opportunity of studying the habits of the animal. His remarks will of course form a valuable addition to natural history. He is an intelligent man: and a memoir may be expected from him when he arrives in Europe. The male snake has just cast his skin; and the new one is most beautiful. The tail has a fine glossy black. He says, they renew their skins every two months; three times in the year perhaps from October to April, they remain torpid, and this function is suspended. Most probably, it varies in different snakes with the quantities of food they can obtain. Mr. N. generally feeds his once a week.

They have also a rattle every year after the first. They scarcely ever shake it but when they are strongly excited, or to strike the attention of their prey. He contends that the use of their rattles is to draw upon themselves the eyes of their victim, which generally consists of the fleetest animals, as birds, squirrels, &c. As soon as the eyes meet, he says the process of charming commences. He believes in this faculty, for he has seen it exemplified in a garden by his own snakes, the victim will hop from bough to bough, and from rock to rock, overcome with apprehension, until approaching each other, the snake seizes him. He denies altogether what some naturalists assert, the deleterious qualities of their breath: for he has often kissed them; and in blowing their breath upon him, he has found it uncommonly sweet.

Mr. N. has other snakes in his collection—as a wampum snake, beautifully streaked, and so called after the Indian ornament: it is a small species of the Boa Constrictor, which winds itself round its prey, and kills not by poison, but by stricture—it even squeezes the rattle snake to death. He has also the common black snake—and the lead coloured American Adder, of the description of the flat heads.—He has all these under the same command—exhibiting almost the same docility as the rattle snakes. The spectacle is not dangerous nor even disgusting—and is well worthy the attention of the curious.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

SLAVE TRADE.

From the Gold Coast Gazette, May 21.

We have the high gratification of announcing the return to this anchorage of H. M. frigate Iphigenia, Com. R. Mends, from a brilliant and successful cruize to the river Bonny, having captured six slave vessels, with no less than 1656 slaves on board. The captured vessels have been sent to Sierra Leone for adjudication. We understand from the best authority that the boats of the Iphigenia and Myrmidon, under the command of Lieut. Mildmay, met with great resistence; the slave vessels were so moored across the river that they presented a formidable battery, and although the English colors were displayed in the boats, the brutal and piratical slave dealers opened a fire upon them, which they incessantly kept up, till vanquished by the intrepidity and bravery of our tars. The Iphigenia, and Myrmidon had each one man killed, and several severely wounded, the loss on the part of the iniquitous slave dealers was very great; many of them leapt overboard and were instantly devoured by the sharks. We regret to say, that a few of the slaves, during the action, were severely wounded, and a poor female lost both legs, and another her right arm. The Myrmidon was afterwards sent to the river Calabar, where it is fully expected she will fall in with some more of these robbers of the population of Africa. The Morgiana captured off Lages, a Portuguese slave vessel, with 142 slaves.

It is scarcely four months since the gallant Commodore arrived on the western shores, and in that short period he has captured eight slave vessels, with 1856 slaves.

A few days ago a Portuguese slave vessel was seen at anchor off Gunebah.

We have just heard of another Portuguese slave vessel at anchor off Commella.

[The Iphigenia has since arrived in the West Indies, on her way to England.]

Harrisburg, (Penn.) Sept. 10.

A plan of the new State Penitentiary now erecting at Philadelphia, has been deposited in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and approved by Governor Hiester.—The plan is somewhat novel. It consists of seven buildings, constructed on the radiating principle, each containing thirty-four cells, with a large edifice in the centre, to which they are united by covered ways. It is in this central building that the victuals, &c. of the convicts are to be prepared, and here also, one or more sentinels are to be placed. Every cell has its own yard, where the prisoners can be admitted to the light of the sun only at the pleasure of the keeper. The buildings, yards, gardens and grounds, embracing an area of twelve acres, are to be surrounded by a wall sixty feet in heighth, and fronted by apartments for the keepers and other officers of the institution. The plan or design of this extensive and important public work, was furnished by John Haviland, Esq. architect, and differs from the Pittsburg plan, designed by William Strickland, Esq. architect. Both establishments are founded on the principle of improving the system of solitary labor, and will we trust, afford ample opportunity for making a fair experiment of this philanthropic theory.

Revenue of the State.—We are informed, that the receipts at the Treasury, for the last nine months, exceed $340,000, and that, it is expected, a farther sum of $60,000, will be paid in on the same account during the remainder of the financial year, making a difference in favor of this year's revenue, compared with that of the preceding year, of upwards of $80,000.

Fines of Delinquent Militiamen.—It appears from official documents, that fines to the amount of $294,974, were assessed upon citizens of this commonwealth, for non-compliance with military requisitions, during the late war. Of this sum about $50,000 have been remitted, and $150,000 been collected by marshals, their deputies and agents, not one cent of which has been paid over by them, or reached the Public Treasury.

Much excitement has been produced in Charleston by an act of the City Council, in voting the sum of 3500 dollars as the salary of the Intendant, which heretofore has been an office of honour only. Several respectable citizens have offered to take the officer without salary.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

Olympic Theatre.—There has been no entertainment for a number of years, so gratifying to the citizens of Philadelphia, as that which takes place at the Circus in Walnut street. Since the commencement of the Equestrian performances the house has been crowded every evening. If we may judge from the spirit and promptitude which discovers itself in all the performers, to indulge the audience in the display of unrivalled talent, they possess every characteristic requisite to give full effect to the grand spectacles which are to be brought forward during the season.

Baltimore.—We understand that the theatre will be opened in this city on the 20th inst.—that considerable novelty is in preparation, and that an acquisition of new performers to the company is expected. A plan for the establishment of a *Winter Theatre* is maturing, the object of which is to form an attractive genteel resort, and to dispel the dearth in public amusements which has hitherto appertained to that period of the year.

Washington City.—Mr. Cooper terminated his engagement here on Thursday evening, in the character of Virginius, the Liberator of Rome, which with the comic opera of the Highland Reel, was represented for his benefit.

New-York.—The Circus having been fitted up as a minor theatre, was opened on Monday evening last, by the Park Company, to a very respectable house. The interior has been fitted up in a neat manner. The ring has been converted into a Pit, with benches, the stage lengthened, and a spacious orchestra built. The whole has a handsome appearance, and is well lighted up.

Boston.—The benefit of Mr. Nichols, formerly of the Philadelphia theatre, took place on Monday last, which was specified as the last night but four of the season. On this evening, the manager, Mr. Duff, informed the audience, that the contemplated engagement of Mr. H. Wallack was put off in consequence of the indisposition of Mrs. Wallack.

A letter from Richmond mentions that Signor Brosa, of the Theatre, is dead.—Mr. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Horton, Mr. Moreland, and Mr. Kircheffer, also of the Theatre, are all sick of bilious fever. All the above were taken sick on their passage from Richmond to Lynchburg.

A building occupied by the *Thespian Society*, of Edenton, Geo. for Theatrical exhibitions, has been recently consumed by fire.

SONNET.

BY MR. WORDSWORTH,

On the late Yellow Fever, in London.

I stood as in a city of the dead,
Where crowded haunts a desert had become;
Hollowly rang along the walks my tread,
Save that sad sound, the silent mart was dumb.
Here had the throng of busy merchants been,
Of money-changers, lawyers, the great stream;
Why had they vanished from the olden scene?
Here were great taverns, whence the constant steam
Of headstrong liquor used to float of yore;
But noise, and oaths, and voices, were no more.
It was not like the Sabbath—for no bell
Did with its solemn echoes call to prayer.
What thought I then? that to crawl off 'twere well—
Or I should catch the yellow fever there.

Toasts in Paris.—Some youths of Paris, who were arraigned for riotous and seditious proceedings on the 3d of June, on their acquittal gave a public dinner to their counsel. Among the toasts drank on the occasion were the following—'The free defence of the accused, especially in the case of political offences.' 'May the Americans prove to the world, by the virtues of their citizens, that God particularly, blesses governments founded on the rights of the people.'

An uncommon number of children have died this season at St. Johns, N. B. and it was thought a malignant fever had been imported in one of the passenger vessels from Ireland.

MARRIED,

At Burlington, N. J. on the 31 inst. by the Rev. Mr. Welch, the Rev. AARON PUTNAM, of Springfield, N. York, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH HODGDON, of Philadelphia.

At Lancaster, (Pa.) on the 4th inst. by the Rev. Henry Boehm, MITCHEL DENNIS, of Philadelphia, to Miss SIDNEY, daughter of Richard Gray, of that city.

On the 1st ult. at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, by the Rev. Martin Ruter, GEORGE H DUNN, Esq. to Miss MARY GIBSON, formerly of this city.

At Frankford, on the 5th inst. by the Rev. Daniel D Davis, Mr. OTIS LITTLE, to Miss ELIZABETH JERMIN, both of this city.

On Monday, the 2d inst. by E Ferguson, Esq. WILLIAM GOBE, to ANN SMITH, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 3d inst. by E Ferguson, Esq. Mr. JOHN HUNT to Miss MARIA BRANDT, both of Kingsessing township.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Mayer, Mr. D VID HILL, Merchant, to Miss MARY FRIES, all of this city.

On Wednesday, the 4th inst. Mr. HENRY T WEIL, to Miss MATILDA, daughter of T. Marks, all of this city.

DIED,

Yesterday morning, Mr. JOHN M'FEE, formerly a member of the House of Representatives of this state, aged 38.

On the 8th inst. Mr. GEORGE SCHAEFFER, aged 23.

On Tuesday afternoon, SAMUEL, eldest son of William Canely, aged 24.

On the 10th inst. WILLIAM PRIESTMAN, jun. aged 41.

On Monday, the 9th inst. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. HESTER HESS.

On Sunday evening last, after a severe illness, WALLACE HOOD, son of John M. Hood.

On Wednesday evening, after a short illness, SARAH, daughter of William Rawle, Esq.

On Thursday evening, after a lingering illness, Mr. JACOB SMITH, of the N. Liberties, aged 70.

On Saturday morning last, in Frankford, Mr. SAMUEL WAKELING.

On Thursday morning, Mr. BARNET BONEY, aged 50.

At Benton, N. York, on the 31st ult. Mr. JOHN TREMPER, of Philadelphia, aged 30.

At Camden, S. C. lately, Mr. DAVID BARTLING, of Philadelphia, aged 38.

On the 1st inst. in Kent county, Md. Dr. WILLIAM J. CLARK, aged 26, son of Mr. Samuel Clark, of this city.

At Holmesburg, on Wednesday, after a long indisposition, Mrs. JANE KELSEY.

At New-Orleans, 9th ult. Mr. GEORGE F. DUPLESSIS, aged 28, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Burlington, (N. J.) on the 2d inst. JOHN GEORGE ELLIS, of Philadelphia, aged 31.

☞ The Members of the American Beneficial Society of Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania Union Benevolent, the Penn Beneficial, and the Northern Liberty Beneficial Institution of Pennsylvania, are respectfully invited to attend the Funeral of their late fellow member, NICHOLAS MAGER, from his late residence, North Eighth, near Callowhill Street, to-morrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

September 14, 1822.

Letter Bag at the Merchants' Coffee House.

Ship Lancaster, Dake, Liverpool, Sept. 20

PRICE CURRENT.

Wheat Flour,	$6,75 a 7.00
Rye do.	$4.75
Corn Meal,	$17,50 a 3.62½
Wheat in grain,	1,30
Rye do.	75
Corn do.	73
Oats,	40
Shorts,	36

JOB PRINTING

BANK Checks, Law Blanks,
Prices Current, Commercial Blanks,
Catalogues, Policies of Insurance,
Circular Letters, Bills of Lading,
Lottery Tickets, Lottery Bills,
Cards, and Hand Bills of every description,

Neatly executed at a short notice, on very reasonable terms.

Atkinson & Alexander,
No. 52 Market street.

Teeth One Dollar.

WILLIAMS performs every operation on the Teeth complete for $1. Filing, extracting and plugging a single tooth, 25 cents, if plugged with gold, 50 cents. Williams fixes teeth in the mouth, warranted to give satisfaction, for $1 50 a tooth. Williams gives information from the Italian, French, English and American authorities, calculated to insure good teeth for life. He also saves teeth in the same way his own were saved, the least painful of any of the English ways; there are three ways, by Hunter, Fox and Norton.

B. WILLIAMS, *Dentist,*
june 1—tf 161 Vine street, near Fifth

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK-BINDER and GILDER on the edges of Books, Letter and Filagree Paper. Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, at No. 165 Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Backmon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. mar. 4—tf

PUBLIC SALES.

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs.
No. 73 Market street.

On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 60 days, for approved notes,

A large assortment of fresh imported and seasonable Dry Goods, in lots.

Also, an extensive variety of Domestic Goods.

DRY GOODS.

On Saturday morning next, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit,

An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

LYRICS,

BY WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, just Published and for sale at the principal Book-stores in this city, price 62½ cents. sept 7—tf

To Merchants and others.

JONES & HARRISON,

Silk, Woollen, Cotton Dyers, Scourers, &c.
No. 102½ ARCH STREET,
south side, a few doors above fifth,

BEG leave to inform their friends, customers and the public in general, that they have removed from No. 98 Union, to the old Dyeing establishment, No. 102½ Arch street, and fitted it up in a manner that is now calculated to Dye, Restore, and refold Piece Goods of every description, equal to any other establishment in this city.—They, therefore, respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, under the full assurance of being able to give the utmost satisfaction in the performance of their work.

N. B. Black for mourning or any other family articles dyed to pattern, or cleaned at the shortest notice. ☞ A large Iron Pan, suitable for Soap boilers or Glue manufacturers, for Sale cheap.

sept 14—tf

STORE TO LET.

THE Store situated at the South-West corner of Spruce and Second streets. Enquire on the premises. sept 14—1t

FOR SALE,

A QUANTITY of Bricklayers and Mason's Tools, the property of a person declining business, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms, on application to JACOB S. CUNITZ, in Ann street, between Schuylkill Sixth and Seventh streets. sept 14—tf

Commission Paper Warehouse,

No. 74 SOUTH SECOND STREET.

PAPER, of all descriptions, received on Commission, and advances made in anticipation of sales.—For further particulars enquire as above.

HICKMAN & HAZZARD.

sept 14—3t

MUSICAL GLASSES.

MR. RICHARDSON respectfully informs the public that he will give his second and third performances on the MUSICAL GLASSES, *This Evening*, the 14th inst. and on *Monday Evening*, the 16th, at the large room of the Washington Hall. Mrs. Richardson will sing a variety of favourite Songs—and Miss Richardson, seven years of age, will sing Blue Eyed Mary, Waxen Doll, and Come rest in this Bosom, accompanied on the Piano Forte. Tickets, 50 cents—Children, 25—to be had at Messrs. Blake & Willig's Music store, the Mansion house Hotel, and at the Hall on the evening of performance. For particulars see bills. sept 14—1t

VAUXHALL GRAND GALA.

SECOND EXHIBITION.

THE proprietors of Vauxhall, in consequence of the repeated applications of the citizens of Philadelphia, have been induced to give a second display of grand FIRE-WORKS, on *Wednesday evening*, 18th inst. under the immediate superintendance of Messrs. Brown and Manxen, on which occasion the Garden will be brilliantly illuminated and attended with a full band of Music. By permission of his honor the mayor, the exhibition will be announced by six rounds of Artillery.

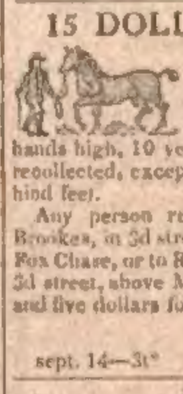
The representation of the ERUPTION OF MOUNT ÆTNA, which received general applause at the last exhibition at this garden, for the last time this season, owing to the very great expense attending it; those therefore who wish to witness this effort at imitating the grandeur of nature, will avail this only opportunity.

Tickets may be had at Messrs. Blake & Willig's stores, the Mansion House, Citizens Hotel, Merchants' Coffee House, Yohe's Hotel, at the Burns Tavern, and at the Garden.

Proper officers are employed to preserve order, inside and outside of the Garden.

Ladies may rest assured that fires that would any way incommode the company, are not introduced. Particulars may be seen in advertisements of the day. Admittance 50 cents, children half price. sept. 14—1t

15 DOLLARS REWARD.



STOLEN from the house of Samuel Brookes, last evening, about 10 or 11 o'clock, a LIGHT BAY HORSE, about 15 hands high, 10 years of age, no particular marks recollected, except that he cuts very much on his hind feet.

Any person returning said horse to Samuel Brookes, in 3d street above Callowhill, sign of the Fox Chase, or to Richard Harris, sign of the Plough 3d street, above Market, shall receive ten dollars, and five dollars for the apprehension of the thief.

Samuel Sykes.

sept. 14—3t*

REMOVAL.

MRS. SHALLUS,

INFORMS her Patrons that she has removed her CIRCULATING LIBRARY, to No. 115, SOUTH SECOND STREET, nearly opposite the Custom House—where she will be happy to serve them with all the newest and most approved works. Present price of Subscriptions $5, per annum—$2 75, half yearly—$1 50, quarterly.

july 20—tf

ATTENTION—National Guards.

A COMPLETE Uniform for sale cheap. Enquire at No. 206 Race street. aug 10—6t

PORTER, ALE and CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand No. 108 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

may 25—6m JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

Impediments of Speech.

W. CHAPMAN, No. 187, Pine Street, Philadelphia, having cured himself and four gentlemen, of whom he can show the most satisfactory certificates and give reference to, is desirous of extending the like benefit to all persons troubled with Stuttering or Stammering.

It is particularly requested that applications will only be made between the hours of 6 and 7 in the morning and the same hours in the evening.

All letters must be post paid. may 11—tf

THE OLIO.

"Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour."

The Essence of Punning.

Peter Pun at a party one day was beset,
By a jockey who offered five guineas to bet,
That habit had put it quite out of his power,
To remain without punning the space of an hour.

Peter thought to this bet he had better cry 'done!'
Not cordially owned, to steer clear of a pun,
He must shut both his ears, and be silent as sleep,
Or out the young urchins would certainly creep.

Peter nibbled his thumbs, Peter played with his chin,
Resolved, if he could, the five guineas to win;
He walked to the window, he rubbed up his locks,
He whistled—but there was *a man in the stocks.*'

Peter *uttered no sentence* to son or to daddy;
But *whistled a ditty* called '*Through the* Wood *Laddie.*'
"A pun! Oh, a palpable pun!" cried the host;
'Or, if *not a pun* it was surely *its ghost.*'

"'Twas the *essence,*' cried Peter, 'and aptly you caught it;
'For though I *spoke not*, yet I certainly *thought it.*'

WASHINGTON.—The following circumstance is related by Dr. Bard, who was the physician of Gen. Washington while in N. York, when congress sat there, and attended him in a very dangerous illness:

"On one occasion being left alone with him, Gen. Washington, looking steadfastly in his face, desired his candid opinion as to the probable termination of his disease, adding, with that placid firmness which marked his address, "Do not flatter me with vain hopes: I am not afraid to die, and, therefore, can bear the worst." Dr. Bard's answer, though it expressed hope, acknowledged his apprehension. The President replied, "Whether to-night, or twenty years hence, makes no difference; I know that I am in the hands of a good Providence."

REPARTEE.—M. Lalande dining one day at the house of Recamier, the banker, he was seated between the celebrated beauty, Madam Recamier, and Madam de Staël, equally distinguished for her wit. Wishing to say something to please the ladies, the astronomer exclaimed—"How happy I am to be thus placed between wit and beauty!" "Yes, M. Lalande, (sarcastically replied Madam de Staël,) and without possessing either."

Two candidates of the name of Adam and Low, preached probation sermons for a lectureship, which was in the gift of the congregation. Mr. Low preached in the morning, taking for his text, "*Adam*, where art thou?" and made a very excellent sermon, with which the congregation appeared much edified. Mr. Adam who was present, preached in the evening, taking for his text the passage immediately following that of his rival, "*Lo*, here am I." This impromptu, and his sermon, gained Mr. Adam the lectureship.

A black man, with a wooden leg, made application to the commissioners of the alms-house for assistance. "What do you do for a living?" says one. "Why," said the black, "I opens oysters in season, and pick up a crumb." And what else? "Why I cleans boots when I can get any to clean." Well, nothing else? "Why yes, I sometimes *Doctors*." Ah, and can you cure the rheumatism? "Yes, sir," said Coff, "when it does'nt reach the marrow of the bone."

Howel Dha, prince of Wales, who died in the year 948, was their lawgiver. One of his laws is, "If any one kill or steal the cat that guards the prince's granary, he forfeits a milch ewe with her lamb; or, as much wheat as will cover the cat, when suspended by the tail, the head touching the ground."

ANTIDOTE FOR LAUDANUM.—A correspondent communicates to us the following method of counteracting the effects of laudanum: "lemon juice, taken immediately, acts as an emetic, and prevents the lethergage appearance of death, and constantly preserves life."

Ten Dollars Reward.

STOLEN or strayed on the evening of the 18th inst. from the pasture of the subscriber, situate in Concord, in the county of Delaware, a BAY HORSE, 15½ hands high, about 12 years old, blind of the left side, a star in the forehead, and two white feet behind. Whoever will detain the horse and thief, shall receive the above reward, or five dollars and all reasonable expences will be paid on the delivery of the Horse at Concord, or at the Plough tavern, North Third street, Philadelphia.

JACOB TAYLOR.

Concord Cotton Mills, August 31. (3t*

Clock and Watch Making.

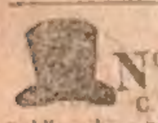
SAMUEL HUCKEL, Clock and Watch Maker, No. 38, South Street, a few doors above Front Street, has for sale, Clocks and Watches, Chains, Seals and Keys, Jewellery, &c &c.

*** Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted. aug. 24—tf

New Leghorn Store,

NO 31, SOUTH SECOND STREET.

THE Store lately occupied by S G Fotteral and Co. is now occupied by Mrs KNEELAND, who has just opened a large assortment of gentleman's, boys' and children's Leghorn Hats, common Straw and Chip Hats, ladies' Leghorn and Split Straw Bonnets, with a variety of Fancy Goods. june 8—tf



HAT STORE,

NO 2½ NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia.

C. P. WILLMARTH offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none, in cheapness and durability. oct 27—tf

☞ The Duties of M. DEAN's Seminary for Young Ladies are to be resumed on Monday next, the 26th inst.

CLEVER ALLEY, No. 7, north side.

WANTED, a Lady to instruct the pupils in embroidery, rug-work, &c. Apply to M. DEAN, as above. aug 24—6t

SILVEIRA & BROWNE,

WOOLEN DRAPERS AND TAILORS, No. 83, South Second Street, between Norris's and Gray's Alleys, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now on hand a handsome assortment of superfine Black and Blue Cloths, with a variety of other fashionable colours; a fine assortment of Cassimeres and Vestings of the latest fashion; together with Drillings, Stripes, &c. Any of the above will be made to order on the most reasonable terms, and as they are provided with the best workmen, they flatter themselves they will be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour them with their custom.

aug 3—tf

THE CELEBRATED

CEYLON TOOTH POWDER.

THE recipe for this excellent Dentifrice was sent by a gentleman in the East Indies o his friend in England, where it is universally used and highly approved, being a preventative of the TOOTH-ACHE. It purifies and sweetens the Breath; causes the Teeth to be a beautiful white; improves the enamel and strengthens the Gums. Very few have been known to have the Tooth-ache, or Rheumatism in the Gums, who have constantly used it. For sale by THOMAS S. ANNERS, Sole Agent for the proprietor, No. 141 Chesnut street.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Also a choice assortment of PERFUMERY. aug 3—6m

QUILL MANUFACTORY.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 41 Chesnut, Philadelphia, has on hand and offers for sale, all kinds of Clarified Yellow and White Manufactured QUILLS, from $2 50 to $25 the thousand. aug 3—tf

Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyer.

S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38, North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the Dry Good Merchants, that he still continues the above business, of Dying French and Canton Crapes, Levantines, Mantua and Florence Silks, Sattins, Velvets, Gauzes, Sewing Silks, Ribands, &c. and restores Silks to their original colours, Bombazets, Bombazeens, Poplins, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Waterloo Shawls Dyed, Pressed or Sponged, and every article of Clothing.

S. W. flatters himself, from his long experience in the above business, all those who may favor him with their orders he hopes he will be able to give general satisfaction. july 13—6m

DAVID EVANS,

OF the late firm of David and Joseph Evans, has Opened a Commission MOROCCO and LEATHER STORE, *No. 27 Chesnut street*, between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, where he will sell all kinds of Leather on Commission for Country Tanners and others, and always keeps a general assortment of Morocco, of various colours, on hand—he likewise purchases Spanish Hides and Tanners Oil for those who may want. A large assortment of GOAT SKINS is expected shortly, on consignment.

Being brought up to the Tanning and Currying he considers himself a judge of Leather and Hides. He will also receive SHOES to sell on Commission. ☞ *All which will be attended to with fidelity.* aug 3—tf

LEATHER STORE.

ABRAHAM WINNEMORE, at No. *55* PINE STREET, Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, an assortment of LEATHER, which he can dispose of as low, for cash or approved notes, as can be obtained in the city. aug 3—tf

ANDREW MOORE's

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 North Third street, above Race street, Philadelphia, where he offers for sale, Tooth Brushes, of a superior quality. Also, Fancy and Common Brushes, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. april 6—tf

CHARLES M'ARTHUR,

Silk, Woollen, and Cotton Dyer, &c. &c.

CONTINUES at the old established stand, No. 31 UNION STREET—where all orders in his line will be punctually attended to.

☞ Cloth, Silk Dresses and Shawls, &c dyed to any shade or pattern, at a short notice, and at very moderate prices. aug 3—tf

Hugh Downing,

CABINET, Chair and Venetian Blind Maker, No. 36 NORTH SECOND STREET, between Market and Arch, opposite Coomb's alley. Having just commenced business, he flatters himself by promptitude and neatness in the execution of all orders entrusted to him, to merit a share of public favour. june 15—6m

Wholesale and Retail Brewery.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that they can be supplied with FRESH BEER and ALE, at the following prices, viz from five gallons and upwards, at the rate of 18¾ cents per gallon—Table Beer at 6¼ cents per gallon, Yeast, &c. WM. STEVENS,

No. 64, corner of Gray's alley and Front street. sept 15—tf

TO BE RENTED,

A good House near the corner of Third and Walnut streets, with six lodging rooms, two garrets, a kitchen on the ground floor, and cellar kitchen likewise—hydrant water in the yard. The situation is desirable. Apply to THOMAS GOODWIN, corner of Third and Walnut st. aug 31—3t

NO. 57, MARKET STREET.

Cast Steel Scythes, Sickles, &c.

THE most approved makes of Grass and Corn SCYTHES, cut and wrought NAILS, with a general assortment of HARDWARE and CUTLERY, for sale by the Subscriber, cheap for cash, Wholesale or Retail.

Thomas Shipley.

april 27—tf

CHEAP HARDWARE,

CONSISTING of Knives and Forks, Brass Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Spoons, Gridirons, Coffee Mills, Skillets, Dutch Ovens, Patent Metal Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, Waiters' Bread and Knife Trays, Snuffers and Trays, Flat Irons, Candlesticks, Frying Pans, Tea Caddies, Ladles, Steelyards, Curry Combs, Gimblets, Scissors, Slice Knives and Forks, Awl Blades, Ruffle Irons, Padlocks, Plated Castors, Britania Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, Looking Glasses, &c. with a general variety of other articles not herein enumerated, all of which will be sold at lower rates than can be purchased elsewhere.

Charles K. Servoss,

No. 3½ North Third Street, east side, third house from Market Street.

N B.—Persons commencing house keeping will find it to their advantage to call and examine the above articles before making selections at other stores.

☞ Also, an assortment of CHEAP TRUNKS. aug. 31—1y

JOHN M. LOWRY, Draper & Taylor,

TAKES this method of informing his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at No. 206 RACE STREET, above Sixth, and he hopes by strict attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage.

N. B. Business attended to at the shortest notice, and most fashionable style. aug 10—1y

TO THE ELECTORS

Of the City and County of Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber offers himself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, and respectfully solicits the suffrages of his fellow citizens at the ensuing Election.

Richard Palmer,

Southwark, Philadelphia County, July 27—tE

TO RENT,

A small convenient Stone House with six rooms, including kitchen and chamber, with a stable, and an excellent pump of water in the yard, situate in the pleasant village of Haddington, four miles from Schuylkill Bridge. Enquire of the subscriber.

Thomas Goodwin,

Lottery and Exchange Broker, North East corner of Third and Walnut Streets. sept 6—tf

CARD.

JOHN CARTER, Jun. respectfully informs the public, that his establishment on the Bank of the River Schuylkill, near the FALLS, formerly known by the name of *Mendenhall's*, has been opened since the commencement of the Spring season, and that he is ready to receive those visiters who may be disposed to honor him with their custom and commands.

He takes leave to acquaint the ladies and gentlemen of the metropolis and its vicinity, that he is amply provided with every species of refreshments, and that he can supply them upon the most immediate requisition with Coffee, Tea and Sandwiches. Fish of all those denominations, with which that river abounds; Anchovey-Toasts—Pickled Salmon—and all kinds of Relishes which it may please their fancy to demand, with the proper paraphernalia to each.

Gentlemen are informed that the grounds are so disposed as to afford sufficient room and accommodation for *Quoit* and *Cricket*, and other Ball Clubs, and that Hot or Cold Dinners can be served up for them at the shortest notice.

The drive to this place on the western side of the river, is extremely romantic—those who prefer the Ridge Road are informed that a Ferry Boat is in constant readiness to cross them, gratis, and a neat and elegant set of Carriages may also be had at the Market, Penne Street, above and below Fifth. [illegible]

FREDERICK KLETT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Druggist, Oil and Colourman,

No 261, N. E. corner of Callowhill & Second sts.

RESPECTFULLY offers to Physicians, Country Merchants, Dyers and Fullers, a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs; such as Logwood, Redand Nicaragua Wood, Fustic, Turmeric, Copperas, Verdigris, Madder, Cudbear, Woad, Oil Vitriol, Aqua Fortis, Muriatic Acid, Cochineal, &c. Dry and Ground White Lead, Red Lead, Orange Mineral, Litharge, Vermilion, Prussian Blue, Chromic Yellow, Rose Pink, Stone Ochre, Philadelphia and Paten Green, Umber, Whiting, &c.; with a general assortment of Window Glass.

☞ The above articles will be sold on reasonable terms. Prompt attention will be paid to all orders which he may be favoured with, and packed in the most careful manner. july 13—tf

CAUTION.

AS the season is advancing that brings with it all the local diseases, that is common to hot climates and weather, such as Cholera Morbuses, Bowel Complaints and Bilious Affections. The Medicines for the above complaints that I have formerly prepared, I am not in a situation to accommodate the public with this season. I have therefore availed myself of the opportunity of communicating to Mr RICHARD JORDAN, Apothecary, the knowledge of preparing my medicines genuine, so that those persons who know the merits of them need not be at a loss to procure them as chaste as they formerly have been received from me.

JOSEPH HAWKINS.

The subscriber having the most implicit confidence (from his knowledge of the efficacy of the aforesaid Medicines,) feels no hesitation in recommending them to the public.

Richard Jordan,

Druggist and Apothecary, N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets. july 6—3m

Schuylkill Navigation Inn.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has made the best arrangements for their accommodation, at his establishment on High street, at the N E. corner of Schuylkill Third street, by the addition of a very commodious room, &c. He will have constantly on hand, a stock of the choicest Liquors, and hopes, by his attention to those who may favour him with their custom, to merit a share of patronage and support.

THOMAS GARNER.

june 15—tf

Tooth Ache Cured.

Instantaneously and without pain, even where all the well known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, Dentist,

FROM LONDON.

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treament. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleansed and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER.

This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish, but preserves and hardens the gums—Price 30 cents.

Milford's ANODYNE DROPS for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTION for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by

S. Milford,

No. 163 South Fifth, near Spruce-street. aug. 10—3m

MRS. MYRING,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public, that she has taken that elegant Country Residence in Frankford, formerly the property of Mr. Robert Smith, and now belonging to Thomas Leiper, Esq. for the purpose of accommodating BOARDERS, for the Summer season, or by the year. The known healthfulness and beauty of the situation, the excellence of the water and other advantages which it possesses, renders a further description unnecessary.

N. B. The Gate near the Hay-Scales in Frankford, leads to the place. june 15—tf

FULLERS' BOARDS.

A FRESH supply of a superior quality, just received by BENNETT & WALTON,

6 mo. 22—tf No. 37 Market street.

WANTED,

A MAHOGANY Looking-Glass Frame Maker. A good workman will hear of a situation where liberal wages are given, on application at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

aug 31—3t

A. ATKINSON'S

SUPERIOR PATENT SPRING RIDING SADDLES,

AND PATENT LAPORTE BRIDLES, &c.

HAVING purchased of JOHN J. MORRIS, of the city of New York, the sole and entire right of making and vending his newly invented SPRING SEAT and SPRING POINTED SADDLES, within the city and county of Philadelphia, offers them for Sale,

AT HIS SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTORY,

No. 5 North Fifth street.

Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and see the principle on which they are constructed.—Nearly two years' trial of the above Saddles in New York, has rendered comments unnecessary—confident of their utility he offers them to the public, that they may decide on their superiority.

The Laporte Bridles are constructed in such a manner as to curb the most vicious Horse without injuring him, and with perfect ease and safety to the rider. They are well adapted for Ladies, and persons not in the practice of riding, as it gives them full power over their Horses in cases of fright.—They can also be applied to Harness of every description. Also, for sale, an assortment of Superior STEEL and PLATED BITTS and STIRRUPS.

N. B. Gentlemen can be accommodated with Spring Saddles for trial, if required. june 15—tf

CHEAP STORE.

EARNEST F. CROZET,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at No. 4, NORTH SIXTH STREET, Philadelphia, where he intends to keep a general assortment of FRENCH HANGING PAPER, BOOKS and STATIONARY, &c. which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. ☞ Teachers and Country Merchants will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. He has also for sale, TRUNKS of different sizes.

*** PRINTING of every description, neatly executed, and on the most reasonable terms.

N B. OLD RAGS BOUGHT. aug 3—6m

To Fullers and Manufacturers.

FULLERS' BOARDS

OF superior quality, for sale by RICHARDS & JOHNSON, No. 31, Market street. Also, for sale, as above a large and general assortment of good BLANK BOOKS, PAPER, STATIONARY, &c. which, together with a large stock of SCHOOL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, will be sold at the lowest market prices.

Court and Merchant's Account Books ruled to order and bound to any pattern.

*** RAGS and QUILLS taken in exchange. July 6—tf

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON.

LATE from Sheffield, File Manufacturer and Cutler, No. 77 SOUTH SECOND STREET, has commenced manufacturing Files, Table Knives and Forks, Razors of the first quality, warranted for use, Scissors made to order or pattern. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Blades, of the best cast steel, put in Penknive handles, and warranted good; Table knives and forks repaired, either with new blades or handles; Old Files re-cut and made as new. oct 6—tf

The Select Didactic Seminary,

IN Fromberger's Court (Second street, between Market and Arch) which is now vacated, will be re-opened on the 26th inst.

A class will be instructed in Drawing and Penmanship on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

A class will also be opened for instructing Adults in English Grammar, on principles calculated to insure a good knowledge of parsing in 25 lessons.

Application may be made at the Seminary, or at No. 13, opposite. PARDON DAVIS

aug 3—6m

W. B. Royal's Seminary,

IN the Philadelphia Academy to Fourth Street, between Market and Arch Streets

Terms of Tuition per Quarter,

Orthography and Reading	$4 00
Penmanship and Arithmetic	5 00
English Grammar, agreeably to the most improved method, Elocution, Recitation, Adam's Geography, Hawney's Mensuration and Book-keeping	6 00

Pupils are received at two dollars per month, payable in advance.

W. B. R. has been known as a teacher in this city more than eleven years. His reputation as such, must therefore be established, as either good or bad. His mode of instruction has been uniformly approved—his mode of discipline sometimes censured.

But the well known *fact* of his having been honoured with a very liberal and respectable patronage almost the whole of the time referred to, he flatters himself bears favourable testimony.

A continuance of the public favour is respectfully solicited.

Further information (if requested) will be frankly given to those who call at the Academy. aug 31—3t

OLD COLUMBIAN *COACH LINE* For NEW-YORK.

Through in Twelve Hours.

VIA Bordentown and South Amboy, and only 30 miles land carriage, over a gravel turnpike. First line leaves the upper side of Market street wharf, every morning, at 6 o'clock, and arrives in New-York by steam boat Olive Branch, at six o'clock same evening. Breakfast and dine on board. Fare only $4.

Second line leaves the same wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 12 o'clock. Take coach at Bordentown, proceed to Perry's Hotel, South Amboy, where they lodge, and from thence by steam boat to New-York, where they arrive at 10 o'clock next morning. Fare only $2 50.

This line is inferior to none between the two cities as the coaches are all new, good horses, with careful drivers. The proprietors therefore solicit a share of public patronage.

For seats apply at Yohe's Hotel, North Fourth street, C. Bailey, U. S. Mail and Citizens Coach Office, No. 30, south Third street, and at the steam boat office, No. 3, Market street.

John Bowman,
Joseph E. Fisher,
Chester Bailey, Wm. Arnel & Co. } *AGENTS FOR*

may 11—tf PROPRIETORS.

S. PAGE & SON,

BROKERS, SCRIVENERS AND ACCOUNTANTS, No. 8, South Fifth street. Persons having money to put out at interest, may be accommodated with a variety of property in the city or county—Also, bills, bonds, and notes of hand discounted at their office, where Real Estate of every description, Mortgages, Military Lands, Stock and Ground Rents, are bought and sold on Commission; Naturalization Papers for Aliens drawn; Pensions secured; Mechanics' Books posted; Insolvents' Petitions drawn, and their business attended to throughout; Writings of all kinds correctly executed; Money always to be had on good security; and generally in the performance of all duties or services, wherein the aid of an agent or attorney, may be convenient or useful.

N B A Register of Real Estate &c. kept open for inspection and insertion. Fifty cents charge for an entry. June 8—tf

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA.

J. OLDRIDGE begs leave to inform the inhabitants of the United States and elsewhere, that he has discovered, by the power of chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing the hair from falling off, in the short space of FORTY EIGHT HOURS after the first application.

This *Balm* will also restore hair on bald places, and speedily cure the dandruff. He now considers it altogether useless to continue to give signatures, its utility being universally known in Philadelphia and hundreds are at this time receiving their hair again. J. O. begs leave to return thanks to the generous Americans, for the liberal encouragement bestowed upon his capillary restorative since its first discovery, and hopes to merit a continuation of their favours. Prepared and sold at at one dollar per bottle, and half bottle 50 cents, at No. 55½ South *Front* street, and at No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, by

july 6—tf JOHN OLDRIDGE.

Joseph Richards,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has recommenced the Grocery business in the store, No. 22 NORTH SECOND STREET, adjoining Christ Church, where he has now on hand and for sale, a general and well selected assortment of every article in his line, such as very superior Old Cognac and Bordeaux Brandy, 1st and 4th proof—Holland Gin, Wesp Arrack—Jamaica Spirits—Antigua and St Croix do—L. P. Madeira Wine—Teneriffe, Lisbon, Dry and Sweet Malaga, Port and Claret do in bottles and draft—Cherry Bounce,—and an assortment of Cordials and other Domestic Liquor—Pure Lucca Salad Oil, by the basket or bottle—Green and Black Teas, of the latest importations in market—Coffee—Brown Loaf and Loaf Sugar—Boston Chocolate, No. 1—Philadelphia do—Mace, Nutmegs, Cloves, Allspice, Pepper and Ginger—Raisins—Powder and Shot—Honey—W. I and Sugar House Molasses—and a variety of articles which it is unnecessary to mention. aug 10—tf

E. LOWBER,

DRUG and Colour Merchant, No. 144 NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia, respectfully offers to Country Merchants, Druggists, and Physicians, a general assortment of the various articles in the Drug Line, on reasonable terms, and at moderate prices. A very extensive assortment of Dye-stuffs, all the Dye-woods, in stick, chipped, and rasped, and the various Vegetable and Metallic Dyes, are constantly on hand. Orders from the Country and elsewhere, for any of the following as well as any other articles in his line, will receive prompt attention, and very special care will be paid to the quality of all goods sold.

4 tons Logwood,	5 casks Venitian Red,
3 do. Braziletto,	10 hhds Spanish Brown,
4 do. Pustic,	500 kegs White Lead, in oil,
8 do. Nicaragua Wood,	10 hhds. Whiting,
30 hhds. Copperas,	5 cases Chinese Vermilion,
2 do. Alum,	500 gallons Spirits Turpentine,
20 carboys Oil Vitriol,	100 boxes Window glass
30 do Aqua fortis,	IN THE DRUG LINE,
10 bls. ground Camwood,	Opium, Camphor,
2 hhds. Prime Madder,	Poly. Jalap, Rhubarb,
1 hhd. Verdigris,	Pinkroot, Colomel,
1 cask Cudbear,	Tartar Emetic,
20 bbls Manganese,	Crem. Tartar,
2 hhds. Sumach,	Rochelle Salts,
1 box & 1 serroon Indigo,	Epsom Salts,
50 kegs London refined Saltpetre,	Glauber Salts,
500 gallons of Gallipoli Olive Oil,	Red and Yellow Peruvian Barks,
500 gallons Sperm. Oil	Antimony, Arsenic,
10 lbs. Saffron,	Magnesia, Hellebore,
9 do. Cochineal,	Cassia, Cloves,
2000 gallons Linseed Oil,	Nutmegs, &c. &c. &c.
25 casks of Dry London White Lead,	
20 do. Spanish Brown.	

aug 17—tf

YOUNG GENTLEMEN

ARE informed that the Chesnut-street WRITING ACADEMY, (next to the Post-Office,) will be open from this date (September 2d) for Evening Lessons till 9 o'clock. The Quick Running Hand, as an Epistolary Style; the plain Mercantile Round Hand suitable for Records or a Counting House; the LARGE ROMAN TEXT or "MAMMOTH HAND" (for those who wish it) together with my late improved method of cutting CAPITAL LETTERS and FLOURISHES by the free swing of the arm, are all embraced in the course of Twelve Lessons. Whole Price for instruction, Writing Books and Candles, $1 50, given at entrance.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

Also attend, in different apartments, at all hours during the day from sunrise to sunset. The improvements of nearly one hundred who have already commenced, and specimens of writing done in 4, 5 and 6 hours, by those who never wrote one letter before, may be seen as above.

D. Hewett.

P. S. All who now have commenced, and all who shall have entered during *this first week in September*, shall be entitled to 8 Lessons gratis, which Lessons shall be exclusively devoted to writing Deeds, Bonds, &c. in their true legal form, and in a plain, recording and free hand writing.

sept 6—3t

TO THE ELECTORS

Of the City and County of Philadelphia.

FELLOW Citizens, being encouraged by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, and respectfully solicit your suffrages at the next general election. JOHN SIMMONS.

7th mo. 30—tE